

FAMILY GUY

"PTV"

Production #4ACX17

Written by

Alec Sulkin
and
Wellesley Wild

Directed by

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Created by

Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

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TABLE DRAFT

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“PTV”

CAST LIST FOR #4ACX17:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....(SUB: ALEC SULKIN) SETH GREEN
MEG GRIFFIN.....(SUB: CHERRY CHEVRAPRAVATDUMRONG) MILA KUNIS
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE

ADDISON DEWITT.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
AFRO GUY.....(SUB: MIKE HENRY)
ALICE.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
ANNOUNCER.....(SUB: (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
APACHE CHIEF.....(SUB: (SUB: JOHN VIENER))
ARCHIE.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
CARLY.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
CHORUS(SUB: SULKIN/MACFARLANE/CHEVRAPRAVATDUMRONG)
CHRISSY.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
CINDY.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
CLEVELAND.....(SUB: MIKE HENRY)
COBRA COMMANDER.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
COMMERICAL SINGERS..(SUB: SULKIN/SHERIDAN/CHEVRAPRAVATDUMRONG)
COP.....(SUB: JOHN VIENER)
DIANE.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN) LORI ALAN
DONALD TRUMP.....(SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
DRUNK DRIVER #1.....(SUB: MIKE HENRY)
DRUNK DRIVER #2.....(SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
EDITH.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
FCC AGENT(SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
FCC AGENT #1.....(SUB: JOHN VIENER)
FCC AGENT CLOPPER.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
FCC BUREAUCRAT #2.....(SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
FCC BUREAUCRAT #3.....(SUB: JOHN VIENER)
FCC PRISON GUARDS.....(SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GOD.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GREASED UP DEAF GUY.....(SUB: MIKE HENRY)
JACK.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JAKE RYAN.....(SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
JANET.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
JOE.....(SUB: JOHN VIENER)

KID #1.....(SUB: (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
KOJAK.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
KOREAN SINGERS.....(SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
MALE DISCIPLES.....(SUB: CALLAGHAN/SULKIN)
MALE STUDENT/GOD.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MAYOR WEST.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE) ADAM WEST
MIKE(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MORT.....SETH MACFARLANE
OZZY OSBOURNE.....(SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
PAUL.....(SUB: DANNY SMITH)
POLICE OFFICER.....(SUB: DANNY SMITH)
QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
SLIM PICKENS.....(SUB: DANNY SMITH)
TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE
TOM'S ASSISTANT.....(SUB: ALEC SULKIN) SETH GREEN

ACT ONE

EXT. MAURICE SENDAK'S WILDERNESS - EVENING

STEWIE, dressed in the PAJAMAS AND CROWN OF MAX, from "Where the Wild Things Are," sneaks around the wilderness with a gun. He peers out from behind a bush and sees a few of the WILD CREATURES gathering around a watering hole.

STEWIE

Looks as if I've found where the wild things are... or should I say used to be.

Stewie **bursts** out of the bushes.

STEWIE

Let the wild rumpus start!

Stewie **fires** his gun, killing all the wild things. But when he stops shooting, he continues to hear **gunshots**.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stewie bolts upright in his crib, hearing the **gunshots** O.S.

STEWIE

What the deuce?

INT. GRIFFIN'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

PETER is on the floor of their bedroom with a giant roll of red carpet and a nail gun. LOIS is asleep. Peter **shoots** a nail into the red carpet as he lays it. Lois awakens with a **start**.

LOIS

(GROGGY) Peter, it's 5:30 in the morning.

PETER

Oh, sorry Lois. I didn't know you were home. (WHISPERING) I'll try and be more quiet. Go back to sleep.

Peter very delicately lines the nail gun over the carpet while caressing Lois back to sleep.

PETER

(WHISPERING) That's it, honey.

Shhhhh.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Peter rapidly **shoots** the nail gun. Lois jumps up again.

LOIS

What the hell are you doing?!

PETER

I'm laying down the red carpet. The Emmy's are on tonight.

LOIS

Oh god, don't tell me you forgot about Meg's play this evening.

PETER

But Lois, Meg sucks! Everything she does is so friggin' terrible and depressing. Plus, I went to her first grade play that one time.

INT. FIRST GRADE CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter, Lois and several other parent sit watching a first grade production of "Robin Hood." A SIX YEAR-OLD MEG plays Marian.

SIX YEAR-OLD MEG

Oh Robin Hood, the king is keeping me prisoner here in his castle.

KID #1

Don't worry, Maid Marian. I'll save you.

Peter stands up.

PETER

Boy, you guys are not suckin' me into the story at all. I'm just tellin' you for your own benefit, I'm very aware that I'm watching a play right now.

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Besides, I barely even know Meg, and TV is my best friend! I have to watch the Emmy's.

LOIS

Peter, you're going to Meg's play and that's that.

Peter levels the nail gun at Lois.

PETER

Is 'that that' now, Mrs. 'that's that'?

LOIS

If you're gonna shoot me, you might want to tie your shoelaces first.

As Peter looks down, Lois **kicks** the gun out of his hand and pins him facedown on the carpet twisting his arm.

PETER

Aaaaaah!

LOIS

Now are you gonna go to Meg's play or not?

PETER

(CRYING) Y-e-e-s!

LOIS

(YELLING) You like eating red carpet,
tough guy?

PETER

(CRYING) Y-e-e-s!

EXT. GRIFFIN'S FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

QUAGMIRE, in his bathrobe, is standing on the Griffin's front lawn staring up at their bedroom window, jaw agape.

LOIS (O.S.)

(YELLING) Say you like eating red
carpet!

PETER (O.S.)

(CRYING, MUFFLED) I like eating red
carpet!

Quagmire falls backwards and passes out on their lawn. His leg twitches.

QUAGMIRE

(UNCONSCIOUS) Giggity.

EXT./ESTAB. JAMES WOOD'S HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

The outdoor sign reads: "Tonight: God and His Magical Rainbow Suspenders."

INT. HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

A MALE STUDENT wearing a superman T-shirt and rainbow suspenders is being lowered from the ceiling. High school students are dressed as HIPPIE DISCIPLES and get on their knees and bow as the MALE STUDENT, God, is lowered. Meg stands in the center of the stage.

MALE STUDENT

(SINGING) I'M GOD, DAMMIT.

MALE STUDENT (CONT'D)

I'M GOD, DAMMIT.

MEG

NEVER WOULD BELIEVE THAT GOD
WORE SUSPENDERS.

GOD AND MALE DISCIPLES

MEG

I'M (HE'S) GOD, DAMMIT.

BUT I WAS RELIEVED WHEN I SAW
HIS SUSPENDERS.

GOD AND MALE DISCIPLES

MEG

I'M (HE'S) GOD, DAMMIT.

BUT NOW I DO BELIEVE, THAT
GOD HAS SUSPENDERS.

ALL

HE'S GOD, DAMMIT!

GOD

(LIKE A GREASER) HEY, MAN. DON'T USE
MY NAME IN VAIN.**ANGLE ON** Stewie and BRIAN, who sit with Peter and Lois.

BRIAN

(DESPERATE) I don't think I can take
much more of this.

STEWIE

Me neither. (THEN) Wait a minute.
I've got the ultimate trump card.
Waah! Waah! I'm an undisciplined
baby in a crowded theater. Waah!

BRIAN

(TO LOIS) I better take Stewie outta
here.Stewie and Brian make their way up the aisle. As they exit
the theatre, they high-five.

PETER

This is terrible, god must be rolling
over in his grave. C'mon Lois, let's
get outta here.

LOIS

Peter, I told you you're not watching
the Emmy's tonight, now shhh.

Peter sulks quietly for a beat and then looks around to make sure that Lois isn't watching him. He sneakily parts the hair of a giant Afro in front of him, revealing a small TV screen. Peter has an earpiece in his ear, and we see he is watching the Emmy's.

ANGLE ON The AFRO GUY, who leans in to the person next to him.

AFRO GUY

Excuse me, I gotta go do some black
guy stuff.

The Afro Guy stands up, yanking the earpiece out of Peter's ear. He walks away with the TV still in his hair.

PETER

Awww. (A BEAT, THEN) Uh, listen honey,
um, I'm having an affair with that
tenth grader over there, and I gotta
go get some sweater meat under the
bleachers. So, uh, see you later.

LOIS

I'm not an idiot, Peter. Sit down.

PETER

Man, this sucks worse than my
sixteenth birthday party.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

"If You Were Here" by the Thompson Twins plays. A younger Peter and JAKE RYAN - the hunky love interest from "Sixteen Candles" - sit facing each other cross-legged on a glass dining room table. In between them is a birthday cake with 16 lit candles.

YOUNGER PETER

Thanks for coming to my birthday
party, Jake Ryan.

JAKE RYAN

Thanks for having me to your birthday
party, Peter. Make a wish.

YOUNGER PETER

It's already come true.

They lean in to kiss each other over the lit cake.

JAKE

Here's your present.

Jake knocks the cake off the table and undoes his belt, and
forces Peter down off the table, O.S.

PETER (O.S.)

No, Jake! Not like this!

The music amps up.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family, minus Chris, is there, watching TV.

ANGLE ON the TV.

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWS STUDIO - MORNING (ON TV)

TOM TUCKER and DIANE SIMMONS address the camera.

DIANE

...(SMILING) but much to the relief of
the gathered crowd, the shipping crate
was filled only with dead Chinese
stowaways. Tom.

TOM TUCKER

If you're just joining us, our top
story this morning...

A title card reading "Emmy Controversy" appears above Tom's shoulder.

TOM TUCKER (CONT'D)

...actor David Hyde-Pierce created a major controversy at the Emmy's last night when a (AIR QUOTES) *trouser malfunction* caused him to expose himself. Television insiders fear that the incident may effect the future content of network shows. We are forbidden from showing you the Hyde-Pierce footage ever again, but take it from this news anchor, you could totally see his scrotum.

INT. GRIFFIN'S KITCHEN - MORNING (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Oh, my god! David Hyde Pierce was hangin' brain at the Emmy's and I missed it!

LOIS

Peter, it's not the end of the world.

PETER

Lois, don't you see? I have missed an important event. For generations to come, Americans will share the experience of taking a collective bite out of David Hyde-Pierce's flesh apple. And like a minority voter in Florida, I am left out.

Peter exits.

ANGLE ON Stewie and Meg.

STEWIE

So, Meg, really enjoyed your plaaaaay. Did it bring you the overnight social status you were hoping it would? All those sweaty sleepless nights, tossing and turning on your oily adolescent bed, dreaming of that triumphant moment of teenage acceptance. You thought it was a new start for you didn't you? (ANGRY TURN) I should beat you like Laura Bush for even thinking it.

EXT./ESTAB. FCC HEADQUARTERS - DAY

It's an ominous looking government building. The sky above is gloomy and gray.

INT. FCC OFFICES - SAME

A group of FCC BUREAUCRATS sit around a conference table.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Gentlemen, we got ten calls about David Hyde Pierce's... "down there." And as you know, one call equals a billion people, which means ten billion people were offended by this. That's more people than there are in the entire world. Need to say, something must be done.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Perhaps we should ask the chairman.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Good idea.

INT. FCC CHARIMAN'S OFFICE - SAME

It's even darker and more sinister-looking than the conference room. Clopper and two of the Bureaucrats enter cautiously.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Uh, sir, we're wondering what course of action you recommend regarding the Hyde-Pierce incident.

OPPOSITE ANGLE on a large desk. Behind it stands COBRA COMMANDER, in his blue uniform and silver faceplate.

COBRA COMMANDER

You've got to censor television, you fools! Now, follow my orders!

Cobra Commander runs across the room and jumps into his clear-domed one-person rocket transport. He **bursts** away, right through the roof and off into the sky as action music plays.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #1

How does he see with that thing?

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Seems impractical, doesn't it?

INT. CONFERENCE ROM - SAME

Clopper and the Nureaucrats re-enter and join the other men.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Very well. We need to crack down on television smut. If people aren't smart enough to make the right programming choices, then we five unelected men will do it for them. Johnson, get the networks on the phone.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Sir, you said Johnson.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Oh, sugar honey iced tea!

He grudgingly puts another dollar in the jar.

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter, Brian and Chris are watching TV.

PETER

Ahhh, "Three's Company". The frosted
pop tart of television.

INT. THREE'S COMPANY APARTMENT - DAY (ON TV)

JACK TRIPPER and JANET are in the living room of the "Three's Company" set.

JANET

Oh, Jack, it was so nice of you to set
Chrissy up with your friend, Kevin.

JACK

I know. Kevin's been out of the game
for a while. A seventy-five-year-old
priest with a heart condition doesn't
get to meet a lot of girls.

We hear **canned laughter**. CHRISSY enters from the bathroom.
Her entire body is covered by a digitally inserted black bar,
leaving only her head to float around the room. We hear the
audience **hooting and hollering**.

JACK

(SPUTTERING LIKE COSTELLO) B-b-bikini!
Bikini!

CHRISSY

No, silly. My name is Chrissy!

Chrissy does her **snorting laugh**. We hear **canned laughter**.
Jack puts his fist in his mouth. The fist is immediately
blacked out.

INT. GRIFFIN'S LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

What the hell? Why are they blockin'
out all the good stuff?

Peter changes the channel.

INT. BLACK SCREEN - X (ON TV)

MUSIC UP: "Dick Van Dyke" theme.

A full screen title card reads "The Dick Van Dyke Show," but there are black bars over the words "Dick" and "Dyke."

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It's the (BEEP) Van (BEEP) Show!
Starring (BEEP) Van (BEEP)!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

They're messin' with my shows!

BRIAN

Wow, all this because of David Hyde
Pierce's trouser malfunction.

Brian takes the remote and changes the channel.

INT. SPARCE 70'S APARTMENT - DAY (ON TV)

We see a POLICE OFFICER in a room standing over a dead body.

POLICE OFFICER

Kojak, get in here!

KOJAK enters, but his forehead is obscured by a black bar.
He leans over to the body and checks for a pulse.

KOJAK

O'Malley's gonna pay for this!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

What's the point of watchin' Kojak if
you can't see his shiny, penis head?!

(MORE)

PETER (cont'd)

Who's penis head are they coming after
next? Taye Diggs? Sinead O'Connor?
Diane Wiest? Well, I won't stand for
it!

Peter storms out.

CHRIS

(OVERCOME WITH EMOTION) I love you,
Dad.

EXT./ESTAB. CITY HALL - DAY

INT. MAYOR WEST'S OFFICE - SAME

Peter sits across from MAYOR WEST.

PETER

...So, I just think it's unfair, Mayor
West, and I was wonderin' if there's
any way you might be able to stop them
from censoring TV.

MAYOR WEST

I believe I can help you, Mr. Person
Sitting In Front Of Me, but I'm gonna
have to first consult with my buddy.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE a MY BUDDY doll sitting on a chair. Mayor
West picks up the doll and **whispers** into its ear.

MAYOR WEST

His ear canal is extraordinarily
shallow, but I know he can hear me.
Now, if you'll excuse us, we have
trees to climb.

Mayor West takes the My Buddy doll and hurries o.s.

EXT. SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

Mayor West holds the doll's hand as he skips up the street to
the beat of the music.

CHORUS

MY BUDDY. / MY BUDDY. / MY BUDDY. / MY
BUDDY.

MAYOR WEST

MY BUDDY AND ME!

EXT./ESTAB. CHANNEL 5 - DAY

INT. TOM TUCKER'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Peter is there, as Tom Tucker is grooming for his newscast.

PETER

You're on TV, can't you do something?
I mean, you're the guy who plays Tom
Tucker.

TOM TUCKER

I'm flattered you came to me for help,
but as a journalist, I have no
opinion. But, if you want to control
content, you'd have to start your own
television station.

PETER

Run my own TV station? I couldn't do
that. Television is made by all-
knowing super computers. And I
haven't been one of those since 2001.

EXT./ESTAB. SPACESHIP DISCOVERY - X (FLASHBACK)

INT. SPACESHIP DISCOVERY - SAME (FLASHBACK)

CLOSE ON the familiar red eye of the HAL 9000 computer.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL DAVE BOWMAN, frazzled, who, over the
following, works on a control panel on the wall.

PETER (V.O.)

And then the Teen Wolf gets up on top of the van and pretends like he's surfing while his friend Styles drives. Ooo, ooo, and later, he wants to buy beer and the guy won't let him buy beer and then he pulls him real close and says "give me a keg of beer," but in a different voice. Then there was Teen Wolf 2 --

Unable to take it anymore, Dave Bowman opens a nearby escape hatch and is **sucked** out into space.

INT. TOM TUCKER'S DRESSING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

TOM TUCKER

I wouldn't know how to do it either, but there's a withered old man on the outskirts of town who has all the equipment to run a small, independent television station.

PETER

So, I should ask him what to do?

TOM TUCKER

No, you should just take it from him. He's very old. I go out there every now and then whenever I need money or a cup of sugar or some Lipitor...

Tom Tucker pulls out a tiny blow drier and starts **blow-drying** his moustache. TOM'S ASSISTANT pops his head in.

TOM'S ASSISTANT

Five minutes, Mr. Tucker.

Tom flicks the switch on the tiny blow drier to high, and the **whine gets higher pitched.**

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

Peter is setting up satellite equipment as Stewie gets the mail. Stewie flips through the letters.

STEWIE

(OFF LETTER) ACLU? You do one AIDS walk and all the liberals come out of the woodwork. (THEN, INDIGNANT) You know what? I'm not even going to recycle this.

ANGLE ON Peter as Lois approaches.

LOIS

Peter, what are you doing?

PETER

Lois, you know how you're always saying what a genius I am and I should start my own TV station? Well, I'm finally gonna let you have your way, you big baby. (THEN) Apache Chief, put the satellite on the roof.

Widen to reveal APACHE CHIEF from the "Superfriends" is on the front porch. Peter hands him the satellite.

APACHE CHIEF

Sure, Peter. APACHE CHIEF EE-NAY-CHOK!

The Apache Chief grows into a giant with **sound effect**, and puts the satellite on the roof.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - LATER**

Peter, dressed in a ROBE and smoking a pipe, sits in a leather chair in front of a video camera manned by Chris. "Happy Days," "Laverne and Shirley" DVDs etc. sit on the mantle behind him.

CHRIS

In 5,4,3 (COUNTS SILENTLY) 2,1.

PETER

Hello, greater northern southern Rhode Island. My name is Peter Griffin and you're watching PTV. Thanks to the Hyde-Piercing of America, you may have noticed that some TV shows are lookin' a little different these days because of something called censorship. Well, here at PTV, you're gonna get to see those shows as nature intended with all the sex, violence, swearing and farts intact. Like the episode of "All in the Family" where Archie got the Jeffersons to move.

EXT. JEFFERSONS HOUSE ON HAUSER STREET - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

ARCHIE and EDITH in Klan outfits light a cross on the lawn.

ARCHIE

Time for you to move there, uh, Jefferson.

EDITH

Archie, I can't see out of my sheet.

ARCHIE

Edith, will you stifle yourself?

We're supposed to be incognitus.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Or how 'bout the episode of "Joan of Arcadia" where she got a little too intimate with god.

INT. CAR PARKED ON LOVER'S LANE - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

Joan sits next to god.

GOD

So, what do you say, huh? I created saliva for a reason.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

And how could you forget the episode of the Brady Bunch where Cindy showed everyone her proudest accomplishment.

INT. BRADY BUNCH BATHROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

The entire FAMILY and ALICE stand around the toilet bowl.

CINDY

Isn't it the biggest, most super special poop you've ever seen?

Laugh track.

MIKE

Well, Cindy, I guess it's true that big things come in small packages.

ALICE

I've gotta ask Sam where he's getting his meat!

They all **laugh** as the squares of the Brady family pop in one by one as the **music plays** us out.

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - LATER

JOE, CLEVELAND and Quagmire celebrate the launch of PTV with Peter.

JOE

Here's to PTV!

CLEVELAND

(RAISING HIS GLASS) Thank you, Peter,
for bringing Loni Anderson's pencil
erasers back into my living room.

They all **clink their glasses**. Quagmire leans on Peter's shoulder, on the verge of tears.

QUAGMIRE

(SOBBING, RELIEVED) Barney Miller can
say "Fish" again. (HUGGING PETER)
Thank you.

Brian rushes in holding up various newspapers.

BRIAN

Peter, look at these numbers! We're a
hit! We beat every show but "The
Apprentice." Boy, how does Donald
Trump do it?

INT. GAUDY NYC APARTMENT - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

DONALD TRUMP sits in a over-gilded chair/throne eating live foxes out of a cage.

DONALD TRUMP

Feeling classier.

He eats another fox.

DONALD TRUMP

(LOUDER) Feeling classier.

He eats another fox.

DONALD TRUMP

(STANDING, SCREAMING) I am the
classiest man in America!

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

BRIAN

You know, if I were you, I'd think
about expanding your programming
somehow.

PETER

Brian, that's a great idea! (STANDING)
Now all I need to do is think of some
show ideas. Get me my thinking
grenades!

Brian hands Peter a small crate of grenades.

JOE

Peter, I don't think--

PETER

(FONDLING GRENADE PIN) Shhh, Joe, I'm
thinking.

Peter pulls the pin and casually throws a grenade. It **blows**
up part of the bar.

PETER

(STROKING CHIN, THINKING) Uh huh.

Everyone leaves the bar **screaming**.

Peter, still in deep thought, casually pulls the pin from
another grenade and tosses it. It **explodes**.

Peter stands up triumphantly.

PETER

(EUREKA) I got it!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Peter, dressed in his WEDDING TUXEDO, is talking to Lois.

LOIS

Peter, are you sure this is a good idea? I know you're against censorship, but you should be careful about what you put on your network. Children are impressionable. Remember when Chris first saw the "Transformers"?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

ANGLE ON TV where we see a robot **transform** into a tank.

CHRIS

Cool, transformers!

Chris walks up to Lois.

CHRIS

Mom, look at me!

Chris contorts his body into painfully weird angles, as we hear bones **snap**. He collapses to the floor in a heap.

LOIS

Chris what are you doing?!

CHRIS

(IN PAIN) I'm a tank plane!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Listen, Lois, they're censoring everything. I mean Oprah can't even put her hand on her hip at a sassy angle anymore. Now how is she supposed to connect with people she's turned her back on? This is important work we're doing at PTV, Lois.

(MORE)

PETER (cont'd)

May god bless us all. (WALKING ON-STAGE, TO CAMERA) Hello, and welcome to "The Peter Griffin Side Boob Hour." A wonderful look back on all the partial nudity network television used to offer.

Peter walks over to a chair and sits.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a BUSTY BLONDE in the chair across from him.

PETER (CONT'D)

My first guest tonight is the blonde with the big rack from NYPD Blue. Now, you've been described as the Rosa Parks of side boobs. Who's Rosa Parks?

INT. GRIFFINS' GARAGE - DAY

Full screen dancing title card: "Meg!"

MUSIC UP: Happy

Meg stands with a microphone in front of a makeshift studio audience. She talks to a girl with a ridiculously large ass, CARLY.

MEG

Welcome to "Meg"! Today we'll be talking to teens with giant asses. Carly, how big is your ass?

CARLY

(ASHAMED) Um...

MEG

(REASSURING) It's okay, go ahead.

Carly turns around and tentatively shows the audience her ridiculously giant ass.

Meg pulls down her pants and shows her comparably skinnier ass.

MEG

Look at mine, it's relatively small!

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD reads, "Cheeky Bastard," over a picture of Brian and Stewie back-to-back. Brian looks put-upon, Stewie looks cheeky.

STEWIE (V.O.)

Cheeky Bastard is filmed in front of a
live studio audience.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (ON TV)

Stewie is on the couch watching TV. Brian enters wearing an APRON and OVEN MITTS.

BRIAN

Oh my god. Where's my roast pheasant?

STEWIE

(CHECKS HIS WATCH, THEN) By now I
think it's in my lower intestine.

Stewie and Brian awkwardly hold for a **laugh track** that consists of a prolonged recording of Stewie laughing all by himself.

BRIAN

You ate it? I told you my boss was
coming here for dinner.

STEWIE

Well, unless he likes pork rinds he's
going home hungry.

Stewie laugh track. Brian puts his hands on his hips and shakes his head.

BRIAN

You cheeky bastard!

Stewie laugh track blending with his lone **frenetic applause.**

A cheap-looking end credit comes up that reads "Executive Producer: Dr. Stewart G. Griffin, Ed. D."

INT. QUAGMIRE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see Quagmire from the waist up. He sits **NAKED** except for a **GOLD CHAIN** around his neck with a gold "Q."

QUAGMIRE

Welcome to Midnight Q. Tonight we're going to enjoy the smooth jazz of Charles Mingus, Norman Mailer is here to read an excerpt from his latest book, and then we also have a girl from Omaha who's hiding a banana. We'll find out where. Giggety-giggety. Giggety-goo. Stick around.

INT. FCC OFFICES - DAY

ANGLE ON the shot of Quagmire doing his show. We **PULL OUT TO REVEAL** that the FCC BUREAUCRATS are watching this on a television as they sit around a conference table. FCC Agent Clopper turns off the TV.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Gentlemen, even in a pre-Hyde-Pierce world this content would be unacceptable. They must be stopped. It's time for Big Brother.

ANGLE ON a door that opens. A LACKEY wheels in a large antiquated Brother typewriter on a squeaky cart. FCC Agent Clopper begins tapping out a letter, very determined.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Sir, are you using all caps?

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

You bet your bippy.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #3

Or, just a thought, we could lighten up and just move on with our lives.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER stares him down, cold and hard, then pulls out a white glove and swats #3 across the face.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Anybody else want to be a hero?

All the Bureaucrats cower in silence.

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD - DAY

Peter stands in front of the mailbox with an open letter. Brian is next to him having a cigarette.

PETER

Brian, what the heck is this?

BRIAN

(READING LETTER) It's an official warning from the FCC. Says here if you don't stop your offensive programming, they're gonna shut you down.

PETER

FCC? What the hell does Fred's Cupcake Company have to do with my television station? And when did he start going by his initials, that pretentious bastard?

BRIAN

Peter, not that FCC. The other FCC.

MUSIC UP and Brian and Peter start a rousing production number about the FCC.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Stewie, Peter and Lois are eating. Stewie is reading off a newspaper to RUPERT.

STEWIE

(READING) Suicidally conventional?!

(PUTS DOWN PAPER) But our show wasn't
conventional at all. Suicidally
conventional. This isn't over, you
hear me, DeWitt?!

ANGLE ON ADDISON DEWITT (George Sanders from "All About Eve")
outside the kitchen window smoking a cigarette placed in a
long filter.

ADDISON DEWITT

Of course I can hear you. The
question of the day my dear boy, is
can you hear yourself? (NODDING)
Stewie, Rupert.

DeWitt exits.

STEWIE

Blast!

LOIS

Peter, I really want you to cancel
that show with the animals having sex.

PETER

For your information, Lois, it's
called "Dogs Humping," and it is the
cornerstone of our Wednesday night
line-up.

LOIS

It's irresponsible programming, and
it's having a bad influence on the
children.

(MORE)

LOIS (cont'd)

Or maybe you haven't noticed Chris humping my leg for the last three hours.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Chris clinging to Lois' leg.

CHRIS

I'm a humping dog from PTV.

PETER

Oh, that is so such a coincidence. Maybe you were showing a little too much ankle, ever think of that? I mean look at that. It's obscene!

Peter stares at Lois' ankle for a beat.

PETER

Oh god, let me get some of that, you ankle whore!

Peter goes down out of frame. (NOTE: We don't see humping, but Lois occasionally shakes back and forth.)

BRIAN

Lois, you can't be serious. The responsibility for emulated behavior lies with the parents, not television.

LOIS

(SHAKING BACK AND FORTH) Oh, please, Brian, we're talking about children here. TV is very powerful and suggestive to young minds. Parents can't compete with that.

BRIAN

Lois, it always begins with an innocent argument like yours.

(MORE)

BRIAN (cont'd)

The next thing you know we've got
propaganda like North Korea.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN - DAY (CUTAWAY)

WE ZOOM OUT rapidly from a close up of a mountaintop,
revealing the entire mountain. (NOTE: We see English
subtitles on screen throughout the song.)

KOREAN SINGERS (V.O.)

(IN KOREAN) WHEN GENERAL KIM JONG IL
WAS BORN, THE CLOUDS OPENED UP,
We see clouds open up.

KOREAN SINGERS (V.O.)

AND HE CAME DOWN FROM HEAVEN. AND
THEN THERE WAS A HUGE SNOWSTORM.
We see an avalanche.

KOREAN SINGERS (V.O.)

WHEN GENERAL KIM JONG IL SHOUTS OUT
LOUD.

We see Kim Jong Il triumphantly riding a horse through a
country road and into a pale sunset.

KOREAN SINGERS (V.O.)

STORMS ALWAYS HAPPEN. HUGE STORMS
ALWAYS HAPPEN! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!
LET'S GO! LET'S GO! KIM JONG IL
SHOUTS TO THE MOUNTAINS.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Now, it's one thing for a network to
air inappropriate shows that I can't
do anything about, but I will not have
it in my house!

PETER (O.S.)

(FROM BELOW) Lois could you arch your
foot like you're stepping into a fancy
shoe?

LOIS

Stop humping my leg!

Lois angrily kicks Peter and Chris off her legs.

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY (ON TV)

TITLE CARD reads "Douchebags." It's in the style of
"Jackass." (NOTE: We see Peter through the perspective of
the hand-held video camera.)

Peter, Chris, Cleveland, and Quagmire are out on the bridge.

CHRIS (O.S.)

All right, Dad, you're on.

PETER

Hey, PTV fans, welcome to
"Douchebags." We're out here at the I-
95 overpass doing our first segment,
"I Dare You To Crap Off Of That."
Basically, we'll spend the day
crapping off things that others have
dared us to crap off.

CLEVELAND

I dared him.

Quagmire leans into frame in the extreme foreground. He's
blurry at first, then the camera focuses.

QUAGMIRE

I would have dared him but I was
buying -- I was buying a soda.

PETER

Now, let me stress that we are not professionals, and anyone can do this. In fact, you'd probably do it better than us. So go ahead and give it a shot.

Peter jumps out of the van with a newspaper.

PETER

Here we go!

Peter walks to the edge, pulls down his pants and sits with his ass hanging over the overpass while reading the newspaper. (NOTE: We see Peter from the front, and his face is blocked by the newspaper.)

CHRIS (O.S.)

(OVERCOME WITH EMOTION) I love you, Dad.

PETER

I love you too, son. Oop! I think you better start filming down below there.

INT. LOIS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

Lois is driving. Stewie is in the passenger seat.

STEWIE

(TO LOIS) So anyway, we're having an open call in the living room all day Monday. And don't come without a head shot. (LOOKING UP) I say, are those two pigs vomiting up there?

LOIS

(LOOKING UP) Peter?

We hear a loud **thud**.

STEWIE/LOIS

Aaaah!

EXT. I-95 OVERPASS - CONTINUOUS

PETER

Uh oh.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Peter, Lois and Brian are sitting in the kitchen.

PETER

Now, Lois, before you start yelling,
let me remind you, that you were the
one who recklessly drove into oncoming
crap.

LOIS

This is the worst thing you've ever
done. Even worse than the time you
completely misinterpreted that Big Red
commercial.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Lois offers Peter a stick of gum.

LOIS

Peter, would you like a piece of Big
Red?

PETER

(EXCITED) Would I?

MUSIC UP: Big Red theme.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

SO KISS A LITTLE LONGER --

Peter kisses Lois violently as she struggles to get away.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

GET HIGH A LITTLE LONGER --

Peter holds a joint, chews gum, and laughs at the TV.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

BEAT A HOMELESS GUY A LITTLE LONGER,
LONGER WITH BIG RED!

We see Peter giddily **kicking** a HOMELESS GUY while chewing gum.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

SO COLLIDE A LITTLE LONGER --

Peter **rams** into the car in front of him while chewing gum.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

COMMIT REGICIDE A LITTLE LONGER --

Peter **buries** a dagger in the chest of a 17th century King.

COMMERCIAL SINGERS

BLOW UP A MAJOR TUNNEL, WITH BIG RED!

We see Peter depressing a TNT plunger as the mouth of a busy tunnel collapses in the BG. Peter turns to camera and gives a thumbs up while still chewing.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

It was inexcusable, Peter! And Stewie
may never be able to ride in the car
again.

We see Stewie wide-eyed and shivering in the corner.

STEWIE

(SHELL SHOCKED) Turn off the
windshield wipers, they don't work,
they're just making it worse.

LOIS

I can't let you keep doing this. I'm
sorry, Peter, but you didn't give me a
choice. I called the FCC.

Lois opens the front door, revealing FCC Agent Clopper in a dark suit as well as FCC Bureaucrats #2 and #3.

LOIS

Here he is, FCC Agent Clopper.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Mr. Griffin, I'm here to tell you that, as of today, PTV is officially shut down.

PETER

Shut me down? You'll have to catch me first.

Peter straps on a jet pack and **turns it on**. The thrust makes him **fall** headfirst onto the floor, then **propells** him across the room, **ramming** his head repeatedly into the wall until it runs out of fuel. Peter stands up.

PETER

All right, you caught me.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

We're tired of you infecting people with your smut. This is an epidemic. It must be contained. What the --

The FCC Agent Clopper looks down at his leg and sees Chris clinging to it.

CHRIS

I'm making leg babies.

FCC Agent Clopper kicks Chris off his leg.

PETER

Well, Mr. FCC, you can stop PTV, but you can never stop people from being who they are!

Peter slams the door.

EXT. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FCC Agent Clopper turns to the other FCC Bureaucrats.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Or can we?

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Can we what?

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Stop people from being themselves.

Censor their lives. Weren't you
listening?

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Sorry, I was mentally dressing
scantily-clad women.

INT. GRIFFINS' BATHROOM - MORNING

Peter is finishing a **shower**.

PETER

(SINGING) MAKING UP A SONG IN THE
SHOWER / SINGING THE FIRST THING THAT
I THINK OF: HAIRY SOAP, HAIRY SOAP.

He turns the **water off**, **pulls** the curtain back, and steps out
into the bathroom for a towel. As he does, he looks down and
sees a black bar is covering his genitals.

PETER

Aaaah!

ANGLE TO REVEAL FCC Bureaucrats #2 and #3 holding the black
bar.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #3

Oh, I guess we carried the big bar for
nothing.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - MORNING**

The family eats breakfast. Peter's arms are crossed, as he glares at Lois. The two FCC Bureaucrats stand guard on either side of the kitchen.

PETER

How long are you guys gonna be
censoring us?

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Until you and all of Quahog start to
clean up your act, like Ozzy Osbourne
when he stopped biting the heads off
bats.

INT. CONCERT STADIUM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

OZZY OSBOURNE stands on the stage in front of a crowd of
ROWDY CONCERTGOERS.

OZZY OSBOURNE

Before I start playing, I'm gonna eat
this whole sandwich.

As the crowd **cheers**, Ozzy Osbourne very deliberately starts
eating a sandwich. After taking a few bites and chewing each
one fully before swallowing it, he puts the rest in his
pocket.

OZZY OSBOURNE

I'll finish it later.

The crowd **screams**.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

Lois, these eggs are scrambled. I
thought for sure you would be making
(SNOBBY CHORTLE) *Eggs Benedict Arnold*.

LOIS

Brian, stop writing jokes for Peter!
And Peter, you brought this on
yourself by putting on those filthy
shows.

PETER

Oh Lois, you are so full of--

We hear a loud air horn **honk** out Peter's last word. We see the FCC Bureaucrats in their kitchen are now holding air horns.

PETER

What? Now I can't say (**HONK**) in my own
(**HONKING**) house! (**HONKING**) great,
Lois! Just (**HONKING**) great! You're
lucky you give such good (**HONK**)-jobs
or I'd never put up with you.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

A WOMAN is in the produce section, squeezing and testing melons. Two FCC AGENTS put a black bar over the melons.

INT. MEN'S ROOM - DAY

Mayor West is finishing up at a urinal, and shakes twice. An FCC AGENT steps in from behind and grabs his elbow.

FCC AGENT

Two shakes, that's it. Move along.

MAYOR WEST

Oh... Why, thank you, Tinkle Fairy.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Quagmire lies asleep on a cot wearing an orange jumpsuit. He wakes up to find FCC Agent Clopper and A GUY IN A LAB COAT.

QUAGMIRE

Wh-where am I?

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

You're in a holding room at the FCC,
Mr. Quagmire. We have programmed your
mind to replace any lurid or obscene
thoughts with government approved
references.

QUAGMIRE

You can't control my mind. I can
think about anything I want. If I
wanna think about puppy-dogging a
cupcake in the rainbow, that's up to
me. (THEN, WORRIED) What's going on?
I'm trying to think about shooting a
load of fanciful unicorns on a pretty
girl's field of daisies. (THEN,
PANICKED) Ah! This is horrible. You
can take your censorship and cram it
up your slow canoe ride on a peaceful
lake. (THEN, MORE PANICKED) Aaah!

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Peter and Lois are lying in bed.

LOIS

I'm sorry we've been at each other's
throats lately honey, but I hope...

PETER

(SWEETLY) Lois, Lois. No matter what kind of arguments we have, no matter how mad we get at each other, just know, that I will always be there to bang you.

LOIS

(ROMANTIC) Oh, Peter.

Peter rolls on top of Lois and they start to make out. We hear a loud **air horn**.

WIDEN TO REVEAL FCC Agent Clopper standing at the foot of the bed with clipboard in hand.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Whoa, whoa, whoa. What do you think you're doing?

PETER

Having sex?

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Not like that you're not. Those actions are highly inappropriate. Help me out, guys.

FCC Bureaucrats #2 and #3 move to the bed and manipulate the sheets. When they step back, we see that they have moved the sheet over Peter and Lois. All we can see are their heads with Peter on top of Lois.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

Now, no moaning, no tongue-kissing, no thrusting, no movement whatsoever.

Peter and Lois lie there completely still for a beat.

LOIS

Well, this isn't very romantic. How are we supposed to --

PETER

I'm done. 'Night, Lois.

Peter immediately closes his eyes and falls asleep on top of her.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Brian and Lois sit at the kitchen table.

BRIAN

You know, Lois, all this oppressive censorship is your fault. If people were as closed-minded as you seem to be, the world would never have some of its most inspired creations.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A car barrels down the road. Inside a DRUNK DRIVER eats a candy bar.

DRUNK DRIVER

Man, this chocolate bar is delicious.

ANGLE ON another car coming toward the first car. Inside ANOTHER DRUNK DRIVER opens a jar of peanut butter.

DRUNK DRIVER #2

Oh yeah. I love peanut butter.

Drunk Driver #2 looks up to see the other car coming straight at him. The two cars collide head-on, throwing Driver #1 through the windshield and onto Driver #2. Driver #1's chocolate bar ends up in the jar of peanut butter.

A MOTORCYCLE COP pulls up to the accident. He runs over to the victims.

COP

I'm Officer Reeses. What happened here?

DRUNK DRIVER #1

(IN PAIN) He got... peanut butter on my chocolate.

DRUNK DRIVER #2

(IN PAIN) He got chocolate in my
peanut butter.

The Cop tastes the mixture. He looks around, takes out his
gun and **shoots** the two drivers.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Oh, Brian, stop being so dramatic,
it's not so bad. Besides, Chris isn't
humping my leg anymore.

BRIAN

You see, that's the problem. The
government's taking away your freedoms
and you're saying, "it's not so bad."
And Peter of all people is the only
one fighting it. He's a true civil
libertarian who deserves our respect.

Peter enters in a panic.

PETER

They did something to the farts! They
did something to the farts! Listen!
(BENDS OVER AND TRIES TO FART) See?
Nothin'!

Widen to reveal FCC Bureaucrat #3 holding a fart trapping
device - like the ghost trapper from "Ghostbusters" - to
Peter's ass. Rays of light shoot out of it and suck in
Peter's fart.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Peter, Joe and Cleveland walk toward the Drunken Clam.

PETER

(MOPING) I don't think I can live without hearing my farts.

JOE

I can't even curse the lord in the middle of the night for making me a cripple. And I need that!

CLEVELAND

If George Orwell were here, he'd say, "Ha, I told you so." And then laugh with a British accent.

Quagmire peeks out from an alley.

QUAGMIRE

Psst. Guys.

PETER

Hey, Quagmire!

Peter, Cleveland and Joe run around the corner, joining Quagmire on the side of the Clam.

CLEVELAND

Quagmire, you're back. We heard they took you prisoner.

JOE

Yeah, how did you escape?

QUAGMIRE

(DRAMATICALLY) Their mind-control methods were no match for me. Thank god I got out of there with my giggety intact.

EXT. FCC PRISON - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Quagmire is being chased to the edge of a cliff by FCC PRISON GUARDS, obviously in the middle of an escape.

FCC PRISON GUARDS

HALT!

Quagmire reaches the edge, looks down into the deep ravine, then back at the oncoming guards. Quagmire dramatically jumps off the edge with a swan dive, and falls, **whistling** through the wind for a beat. Quagmire pulls a ripcord, and a parachute in the shape of a giant buttocks opens with a **poof**.

"James Bond" sound-alike **music** breaks the silence as Quagmire drifts down safely.

QUAGMIRE

All right.

EXT. SIDE ALLEY - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

Peter, Joe, Cleveland and Quagmire stand in front of a basement door on the side of the Drunken Clam.

PETER

What are you doing out here?

QUAGMIRE

Taking you to the one place in town
the FCC doesn't know about.

The slat on the door slides open, we see eyeballs peering out. The slat closes and the door opens. The guys enter.

QUAGMIRE

Guys, welcome to the Swear-easy.

INT. SWEAREASY - SAME

The guys walk in to the prohibition-style room. It's filled with people drinking, smoking, laughing, dancing, etc...

PETER

Holy crap! (BEAT) Oh my god, I can say
crap in here!

QUAGMIRE

That's right, free from air horns.

PETER

Cool. (YELLS) Crap!

The crowd **cheers**.

PETER

That's awesome. Try it, guys.

CLEVELAND

Aureola!

The crowd **cheers louder**.

JOE

My cancer-riddled grandmother is a
dirty whore!

The crowd waits in awkward silence, not sure how to react.

JOE

Crap!

The crowd **cheers** again.

PETER

Oh, I know what I gotta do!

Peter takes his shirt off and lets out a huge fart. The
crowd **cheers** then **groans**.

CLEVELAND

Peter, why did you take your shirt
off?

PETER

Eh, my boobs get sweaty when I fart.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NEXT DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

Lois is in the kitchen with Stewie. Peter enters and sees
the FCC Bureaucrats standing by the kitchen table.

PETER

Morning, Lois. (TO THE FCC BUREAUCRAT)
Hey, if I say "hello" to my kids,
would you bleep out the "hell" part?

LOIS

Peter, you're gonna get in trouble.

PETER

Hey, nothing says I can't ask his
opinion.

Peter grabs the FCC Bureaucrat's air horn.

PETER

Ha! Ask-his. "Ass kiss." Missed
another one.

Peter **blows** it into his face. The FCC Bureaucrat grabs it
back.

PETER

Going down to the Clam, Lois.

Peter races out.

LOIS

The Clam? At eight-fifteen in the
morning?

ANGLE ON Stewie holding a cup of coffee.

STEWIE

Maybe he wants a good cup of coffee.
Have you tried this stuff? It's like
someone ran some hot water through a
skidmark.

Suspicious, Lois follows Peter out.

INT. SWEAREASY - LATER

Peter, Joe, Cleveland, MORT, and Brian are talking.

MORT

I'm not particularly fond of the
cursing, but the smell of farts and
cigarettes reminds me of my
grandfather's car. (INHALES THROUGH
NOSE) Zayda. (STARTS CRYING)

Lois enters.

LOIS

Peter! What's going on?

PETER

Oh, pee-pee-ca-ca-poo-poo, it's Lois!

LOIS

How'd you do that? How'd you say
that? Where's the FCC?

QUAGMIRE

They don't know about this place and
we're gonna keep it that way.

LOIS

Well, I'm sorry but I'm going to have
Mayor West shut this place down.

BRIAN

Why don't you talk to him now? He's
right over there.

ANGLE ON Mayor West giving a toast.

MAYOR WEST

I used to think that Strawberry Quik
was the most fun thing in the world.
But now I know it's this place. And
one last thing: Crum-Bum!

The crowd **cheers**.

LOIS

Well, then I'm going to the FCC.

PETER

But, Lois, we need this place.

LOIS

I don't give a damn.

The crowd **cheers**.

PETER

You don't give a what?

LOIS

Peter, knock it off.

PETER

You said it, you've got it in you...

LOIS

"Damn," okay, Peter? I said, "damn."

Now cut the crap.

The crowd **cheers**.

PETER

There's the filthy woman I married.

Didn't that feel good?

LOIS

Well, yeah, a little.

BRIAN

You see, Lois, profanity is a lazy and maybe unsophisticated way of speaking, but dammit, it's fun. And as long as we're not hurting anyone, we should be free to say whatever we want.

PETER

Yeah, and do whatever we want.

Peter grabs her and plants a big kiss on her.

LOIS

Well, I do miss that tongue of yours.

PETER

Heh-heh, you just said "do."

LOIS

(LAUGHS) That's short for "doodie."

They both **laugh**.

LOIS

Maybe this censorship thing has gone too far. But what can we do about it?

BRIAN

Well, you know, I have an idea...

PETER

Good. Let's hope it's better than my idea to get the Beatles back together.

INT. CONCERT HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands on stage in front of a large audience with PAUL MCCARTNEY and RINGO STARR.

PETER

Ladies and gentlemen, Paul McCartney and Ringo Starr!

The audience applauds.

PETER

Too bad that John and George aren't here. Or are they?!

Peter steps behind the curtain and drags out the semi-decomposed corpse of GEORGE HARRISON and a skeleton of JOHN LENNON. The audience **shrieks** in horror.

PAUL

Peter, this isn't very cool.

PETER

Oh, will you and John just settle your differences? Now play "Bridge Over Troubled Water."

EXT. SPOONER STREET - DAY

Peter, Lois and the family are all holding hands in the street. They are joined by Joe, BONNIE, Cleveland, Mort, MURIEL, and many QUAHOG RESIDENTS.

PETER

People of Quahog, it's time to stand
up for ourselves. To fight for what
we believe in. Sing with me now a
song of freedom.

ALL

HOLD HANDS / HOLD ON TO WHAT YOU LOVE
/ HOLD ON TO VALUES OF THE DAYS GONE
PAST / BUT NEVER EVER EVER HOLD YOUR
GAS.

We hear a **giant fart noise** from the entire town. A banner reading "Farts Across Quahog" unfurls.

We see different characters in the line. The **fart noise continues** under the dialogue.

ANGLE ON Mayor West who is holding hands with HORACE and Cleveland.

MAYOR WEST

(EYES CLOSED) Oh, heavenly noise, your
indulgent roar tickles my soul.

Mayor West starts **laughing** and jerking his body like he is being tickled by thin air.

ANGLE ON Peter who holds hands with GREASED-UP DEAF GUY.

GREASED-UP DEAF GUY

If you could hear what I smell.

PETER

Man, I wish I was over with the guys
from "Blazing Saddles".

ANGLE ON the COWBOYS from "Blazing Saddles" who sit around a campfire eating beans and **farting**. SLIM PICKENS emerges from a tent, waving his cowboy hat in front of his face.

SLIM PICKENS

Psheew! What in the wide, wide world
of Sports is going on out here?!

ANGLE ON Mort Goldman holding hands with Muriel and NEIL.

MORT

(STRAINING) I don't want to push too
hard because a very hot, and not so
sour soup has angrily chafed my second
anus.

ANGLE ON a bunch of the Ghostbuster fart trappers shaking
with pressure.

FCC BUREAUCRAT #2

Oh my god, she's gonna blow.

The Ghostbuster fart trappers all explode with a flash of
light, releasing an ear-SHATTERING fart **sound**, blowing the
FCC Bureaucrats to the ground.

EXT./ESTAB. - QUAHOG CITY HALL - NIGHT

INT. QUAHOG CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

Peter stands with a microphone, flanked by several MEMBERS of
the FCC. The assembled TOWNSFOLK sit in the audience.

PETER

Farts, for lack of a better word, are
good. Farts are right. Farts work.
Farts are nature's icebreaker. Your
mom just died, well, have yourself a
little fart, next thing you know
you're laughing so hard you're like
who the hell is this dead mom guy
anyway?

(MORE)

PETER (cont'd)

And then there are the smart people arguments, like our First Commandment rights and the inalienable laws of aurora borealis. What are these smart people trying to tell us? I don't know. But seeing two dogs humping just makes me smile somewhere on the inside. Please, FCC, bring those moments back to TV, and bring them back to life. Thank you.

The crowd, including a proud Griffin family and the FCC Bureaucrats, **erupt** in applause and start **chanting "Peter."** FCC Agent Clopper looks agitated and distraught at all the audience enthusiasm and chanting.

PETER

Well, FCC Agent Clopper, looks like you and I are gonna have to reach a compromise.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

The hell we are!

Suddenly, FCC Agent Clopper grabs Meg and puts a gun to her head.

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

All right Griffin, give up your crusade or your daughter gets it.

Peter, Lois, Chris, Brian and Stewie burst out **laughing for a long beat.**

FCC AGENT CLOPPER

What are you laughing at? I'm serious!

Now Meg starts **laughing** too. The family **laughs** even harder.

PETER

(LAUGHING) I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

We'll see you later.

The Griffins, along with the rest of the town, walk off leaving FCC Agent Clopper and Meg alone.

ANGLE ON Stewie.

STEWIE

I give him four hours alone with her
before he turns that gun on himself.

ANGLE BACK ON Meg and FCC Agent Clopper.

MEG

My name's in the middle of the word
"Smegma."

END OF SHOW